from \$12 to \$112, and a very moderate price will procure serge, cheviot or la-dies' cloth bloomers, with coat and blouse or sweater. The cheapest ones are as hide-ous as ready-made bathing suits, but the shopgiri who spends her spare change to hire a machine will soon teach the shop to treat her better. Before autum there'll be really good cycle suits at bar-grain sailes.

gain sales.
It seems that bloomers have come to

stay.

And now the question naturally arises—
as they say in debates when no such question would eyer have thought of arising if it

hadn't been fished out of obscurity against its will-where are you going to draw

its will—where are you going to draw the line?

This question really does arise, don't you know. I have beard of a landlady who had a boarder. That is to say, a particular boarder, who had a bleycle suit of pattern bifurcate. And this landlady, moved to wrath by the boarder's habit of wearing her bicycle suit about the house, was moved to this wise remark. "I won'thave it. It's all right to wear 'em bicycling, if the others do, I 'spose, but you can't wear 'em in my house, where—where—"

"Where there's nobody to see," inter-rupted the boarder.

But, after all, the landlady was right, and the boarder wasn't. Just as soon as the mysterious "they" wear bloomers in ballrooms, or rings in their noseds, it will

be quite right for one lone woman to do so, and not much before. For there's luck in odd numbers, only when the numbers are so large that they have cossed to be odd.

Still, a considerable extension of what

Still, a considerable extension of what we may call the bloomer principle has proved possible. Obviously bifurcated unmasculine specimens of the genus homo were observed skating in Central Park last winter, and in more authoritative London. Bloomers are recognized as suitable for walking trips, shooting tramps—few of these are taken by women in this

Perhaps the landlady will be less obdurate by and by, and perhaps she won't. Ther eis only one safe rule in matters of fashion, and that is that one never can tell.

ELLEN OSBORN.

QUESTIONS OF THE HAT.

What the Spring Millinery Looks Like to a Shopper's Eyes.

Viewing the question of spring milinery as a whole, it may be said that she who purchases a turban of black or green

straw, heaps it with mingled violets and

roses, combined with quantities of folloge, a little each of lace, ribbon, and vel-

vet, a gold ornament or two, with perhaps

a crown of gold or jet, and an aigrette of black or rose pink, may safely trust her hat to the mercies of her sister critics.

In the Running Brook

We find a greater charm than in the stagnant pond, So, too, in storekeeping. Liveliness, a constant activity -- a daily newness and freshness--the sparkle of unexpected values--make the alert store a place of interest at all times. Our every effort is directed toward making just such a store.

UPHOLSTERY DEPARTMENT.

Blieff Oil Cloth 3c per yard.

o-morrow 44c

Petter's Best Table Oil Cloth, in white

Cetton Ball Fringe, alteolors, 3c.

MILLINERY AND HATS.

44cf Pick from that lot of Ladies' and Children's Hats—including Legherns, black and all colors fancy straws—were 89c, and \$1. Special temperary 44c.

Flowers Roses, Daisles, Orchids, But-terups, Mignonette, 25c.—they're the foc and 75c. kind. Violets at 4c. the dozen. Ribbons and Ribbons—One lot in par-ticular flower stringer and Daisley.

ticular-fancy striped and Dresden figured-all colors-worth 38c. Spe-

DOMESTICS AND LININGS.

12 1-2c Lonsdale Cambrics, 10c.
No more than ten yards to a customer.

12 1-2c. Pepperell Sheetings, 54-inch,

7 3-4c. 20c. and 25c. Fancy Percalines, 12 1-2c. 6c. Best Pressmakers' Cambric, 3 3-4c. 22c. Quality Hair Cloth, 15c. 21c. Quality Shirting Percales, 7c. 12 1-2c. Grade Dimities, 10c. 15c. Quality Dimities, 12 1-2c.

Stockinette Dress Shields, Nos. 3 and 4

Marcella-By Mrs. Humphrey Ward, complete edition. Special, Monday only, 26c.

ATTRACTIVE SILES.

CLOARS AND SUITS.

Jajan and China - France and America-nil have their representative make here. Each with its particular excellence uphasized by unusual prices.
65-in. China Siks-stripes and

The 45-M. China Shrs-stripes and Drysden patterns-extra value, 50c. 75c. Pin Stripe Talletas, very reat, 63c. The 80c. Elack Japan Shlas, 75c. The \$1.65 Elack Moire Antique, particularly handsome for capes, \$1.25.

A lot Fancy Figure China Shrs-out of the common quality for the price, 19c. LOAKS AND SHITS.

Choice of our \$5.00 and \$5.50 Cloth Capes -various styles-plain, braided and silk lined, \$3.98.

Back and Gray All-wool Serge Blazer Builts-extra wide skirt, plaited and stiffened lack. A \$12.50 value, \$9.98. BKIRTSof our All-wool and Silk and Wool

Oregon, Tailor-made Skirts. Regulariy mid at \$12.50, \$15 and \$17.50, \$8.98 The balance of our \$7.50 Serge and Crepor Skirts—to close out, \$4.68. BILK WAISTS-

Our \$4.00 Extra Large Steeve Waistsspecially priced, \$2.98.
CHILDREN'S REEFERS—
Cardinal and Navy Refers, sizes 4 to 14,
Regularly \$1.50, \$1.25.

IANEN DEPARTMENT.
125 Pozen All-linen Checked and Plain
Fringed Napkins. Special, 2c each.
2,000 yards Glass Toweling, in colored

6c.
6 and 7-ireh Dress Whalebone, doz. 4c.
Bone Casing, all colors, per bolt, 8c.
Belting, dark, famey colors. Per belt, 5c.
De Long Hooks and Eyes. Per card, 8c.
Ladies' Hose Supporters, 11c.
Black and White Tape, all widths, 1c.
Black, White and Gray Skirt Wire, 3c.
BOGK DEPARTMENT. checks and stripes. Special. 2c yard. Bleached Torkish Towels, 18x38—good heavy quality, 11c each.

Pure Liven Damask Towels—fancy border—knotted fringe. Special at 12 1.2c. A bargain in Extra Heavy, All-linen German, Damask Napkins, 3-4 size, per dozen \$1.49.

dozen \$1.49. ed Border, Fringed Breakfast Cloth-2 yards long-82c each

for Wheelwomen

Chic Dresses

ELLEN OSBORN CHATS OF MANY CYCLING COSTUMES.

Plenty of Them, and of as Many Sorts as There Are Feminine Riders.

(Copyright, 1895, by Bacheller, Johnson



HERE are as many cycle outfits tailor-bicycle costumes in the shops this spring as there are tea gowns The readymade suits are in two pieces—blazer and bloomers. The women who have their blcycle suits in three pieces and

de get them sometimes in three pieces and metimes in two, which means that there

are always bloomers, and that there may or may not be skirts also.

This discourse is mainly upon skirts, be-cause kinckers have no longer the fascina-tion of faddism. A woman who was try-ing to smoke a eigarette remarked plain-tively. If what had now the conlively. "I wish that masty thing was proper, then I could throw it away." Knickers have become so proper that the fin de siecle girl, who cares only for the thing that is a trifle risque, doesn't have to wear them. They will stand on their own legs in the future, to be worn or not to be worn, as they prove or fail to prove them. worn, as they prove or fail to prove then selves the most practicable garments for

cycling.

The woman who is able to pay from \$60



AN ULSTER IS CONVENIENT

to \$80 for a thoroughly up-to-date and thoroughly conventional wheeling dress is out on the boulevards this spring in a pepper and salt mel ton skirt, made to open on the sides instead of in the back, and coming down to the top of the shoes. This skirt is scant or full, according to the rider's figure, and is lined with a very heavy silk or with farmer's satin. Under it she wears bloomers, or, very possibly, equestrian lights, buttoning just below the knees. A single button cutaway coat, with a shirt waist or a silk bloase gives her the smart look so necessary to her peace of mind. Her headgear is a Scottish cap with two quills, to \$80 for a thoroughly up-to-date and and on her feet she has low russet shoes

hat to the mercies of her sister critics.

The spring of 1895 will be a perfect carnival of brilliant colors, and the women who love sober tints will sigh for them in vain. Royal blue, crise, rose plok, clear yellow in the brightest of gold embroid-cries and ornaments, light green and all shades of violet, will make the churches gay on Easter mornign.

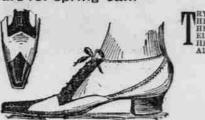
Fancy crowns of gold and jet will be much used on expensive hats, and gold will appear in all forms, from buckles to pins and clasps for flowers. Lace-gombined with velvet, will be plentifully made up, and flowers of two sorts, as roses and

neeting leggings.
The woman, or her tailor, would give



STOLL'S SHOE PALACE. Wearing Your Spring Shoes?

It's about time to if your're not. Warm weather is setting, and you want foot comfort. Your heavy winter shoes can't give it, but ours for spring can.





LADIES' SHOES.

We've made special efforts in the direction of securing shoes to suit our lady customers. We feel that we have succeeded, too. You should see how dainty the shoes make the feet look.

Ladies' Cof. Kid Oxfords, Bedford Cord Top, narrow opera toe, A to E, 2.48 Ladies' Cof. Kid Oxfords, Light Tan Tops, needle toe, A to E, 2.48 Ladies' Russia Seal Oxfords, needle toe, A to E, 2.00 Ladies' Cof. Kid, dark and light shades, narrow opera toe, A to E, 1.98 Ladies' Tan Goat Oxfords, needle and opera toes, B to E, 1.48 Ladies' Russet Tan Oxfords, opera and Phil. toes, C to E, 1.25 Ladies' Russet Goat Oxfords, opera and common sense toes, D to E, 75c

Men's Light Russia Calf Bals, razor toe, Scotch Outside, B to E, 2.98 Men's Dark Russia Calf Bals, razor toe, Scotch Outside, B to E, 2.98 Men's Patent Leather Bals, razor toe, Scotch Outside, C to E, 2.48 Men's Russia Cf. Bals, narrow opera toe, B to E, 2.98 Men's Russia Cf. Bals, needle toe, B to E, 2.98 Men's Russia Cf. Bals, globe toe, C to E, 2.98 Men's Russia Cf. Bals, needle toe, C to D, 2.25

Bicycle Shoes For Women.



Ladies' Bicycle Bals, \$2.00 Oxfords, \$1.75. All widths and Sizes.

FOLLY AS IT FLIES.

Man was made to mourn, but he has fixed things so that his wife has taken the job off

his hands.—Texas Siftings.

"Hess him," she mused; "there's none of the new man nonsense about him." With a tender smile she watched her husband as he sang the children to sleep.—Detroit Tribute.

Crusty-Women are beginning to get their rights. Musty-So? Crusty-Yes; one of them was synched in Nebraska yesterday.— Philadelphia Inquirer.

If England does not withdraw her claims in Venezuela the President should mobilize the Chicago Home for Female Offenders, Gov. Pennover and the Indiana legislature.—

"What!going to leave your place, Bridget?
Why, it was only week before last that your
mistress raised your wages," "That's
jist it, num. Oi am not to be patronized
by the likes of her."—Boston Transcript.



Bicycle Shoes Men.



Men's Bloycle Bais, 82 25. Oxfords, 82 00. All Widths and sizes.

Stoll's Shoe Palace,

810 Seventh Street Northwest.

A Novel Remedy.

"Oh, did I tell you about the way we set

tled an elegant admirer who sat opposite us

girls who were cating ices in a Woodward

avenue cafe,
"No, never; do let us hear it," was the
interested answer.
"There were Jessie, Grace and myseif, and
he sat on the opposite scat and tried to hyp-

"Just stared at us without a particle of expression in his face, trying to make us netice him. I never felt so queer in my life. I just couldn't look away, and then we

both of us thought of the same thing at once, Jessie and I-a clear case of mind waves, wasn't it?- and we just looked at his

feet."
"Well, what good did that do?"
"Why, don't you known, girls, you can always embarrass a man by looking at his

feet? And we stared and stared, and he be-gan to fidget and tried to chuck them under the seat of the car, and then he couldn't bear it a minute longer, and he rushed out of the car and we were saved."

"We'll remember the remesty," chorused

the girls, as they finished their cream, "the

very next time any manustares at us."

And they will find that it works like a charm every time.—Decroit Herald.

Useful Scraps of Silk.

'What did be do?"

Witchery Lurks in Women's Eyes

DANGEROUS POWERS USED FOR SOCIAL ADVANTAGE.

Homely Women Make Themselves Fascinating, but the Optic Nerve Is Strained.

(Copyright by Bacheller, Johnson & Bach-



OMEN will be tiled in a few gen-erations if they do not stop using their eyes," said an oculist to a society woman him for an eye trouble. "Take yourcase, my dear madam,

You come to me with a 'queer' sensation in your eyes. They do not pain you except along the optic merve, at the side of the head, with shooting pangs when you are tired, raming along under those cheer-lished side wares of yours. Your eyes are not inflamed; they do not twitch, and you have no obtaine eye freshie. and you have no organic eye trouble yet I must repent that you, as well as others of your sex, will be blind-if you keep

"Now as you are beginning to get



THEGENTLEDROOP ingry, I will tell you how your eyes trouble out, and if I do not describe your sympsuctify. I will tell you how your eyes frouling you; not if I do not describe your symptoms exactly, you have only to stop me, and I will own that I am in the wrong. "You crees, to begin with, feel particularly strong and bright in the morning. You can see well. You are clear headed, and nothing is wrong, apparently. About noontime your eyes surprise you by 'closing' suddenly, with a sharp jerk, and, remaining shut a second, to open again with a silinging sensation. By afternoon you are as drowsy as you ought to be at midnight, and by dusk you cannot see at all. Laiter, this drowsiness wears off, your eyes sparkle and born, until your friends tell you how builliant you are looking. But when the lights are out the drowsy feeling is all gone. You cannot seep for that fire in your head. Each day it gets a little more troublesome, and each day your friends tell you how much more brilliant your eyes grow—"
"Ge on," said the society woman, catching her breath with a little gasp of surprise.
"On them is not more more, but if you

"Oh, there is not much more, but if you live to be severely you will wear black giass spectacles."

"Why? Why? How sm I to blame," oried the society beauty, alarmed at the plotper; "and what can I do?"

"Don't 'use' your eyes so much. You wernen with prefty eyes learn that your eyes are the secret of your power. You learn it in the cradle, and you begin to practice your eye-work with your first steps. By the time you are grown up you have it perfect.

As April Song.

I'll sing you a song of the chattering wren, Of the binebird's mellow note, Of the surjectory of the chattering wren, Of the binebird's mellow note, Of the binebird's mellow note, Of the surjectory of the binebird's mellow note, Of the surjectory of the chattering wren, Of the binebird's mellow note, Of the surjectory of the chattering wren, Of the binebird's mellow note, Of the surjectory of the chattering wren, Of the binebird's mellow note, Of the surjectory of the binebird's mellow note, Of the surjectory of the chattering wren, Of the binebird's mellow note, Of the surjectory of the chattering wren, Of the binebird's mellow note, Of the surjectory of the chattering wren, Of the binebird's mellow note, Of the surjectory of the chattering wren, Of the binebird's mellow note, Of the surjectory of the chattering wren, Of the binebird's mellow note, Of the surjectory of the binebird's mellow note, Of the binebird's mellow note, Of the surjectory of the surjecto

have it perfect.
"Now I have in mind a small weman,

not very strong, and of plain appearance; or she would be plain were it not for those eyes of hers. They are only fair-sized, and they are the ordinary 'round' eyes of Americais—not the almond of the Spanish, or the fascinating sinut of the Oriental; yet they have in their changeable depths all the peculiar fascination of both of these antionalities, with the added Americain sparkle. That woman works wonders with those eyes, but she will be blind some day. some day.
"This little woman-she is very small,

Popular Shopping Place,

416 Seventh Street Northwest.

even to pertness-applied to me for a mysterious trouble of the eyes. 'I can't mysterious trouse of the eyes. 'I can't always see, even when they are open,' she said to me smilingly. Then as I glauced at her she threw back her head and 'looked' at me. For several seconds the entire surface of the eyebali was exposed to the light and air. The lids that should



But the singular part of it was this.

While she 'did' this look she smiled, dancing her eyes. 'Stop doing that!' I cried, for I had in my hand optical instruments that required a straight gaze.

'Look right at me.'

"She did as I told her, but she dropped her lide at the sides brought a dock."

her lids at the sides, brought a dark light in those queer eyes, and for the life of me I couldn't make a proper diagno-sis of their condition. They changed so constantly. "The explanation of it was that this



THEGRAY HAZEL DANCE.

woman had bypnotic power in her eyes; and that hypnotism is had for the eye-sight. In the old meameric days those who practiced 'mind-reading' tired them-selves so that they fainted after the scance. In these hypnotic days, since hypnotism is so largely the work of the eyes, women, and men, too, for that mat-ter, run the risk of losing their sight. "Women use this power in society. They make themselves popular, they get Women use this power in society. They make themselves popular, they get favors for the asking, on account of those spell-binding eyes, and they are able to make thesuseives look about as they please

An April Song.

Both offer an incense up to God.

TAYLOR GRIMES.

THESE DARE TO SKIRTS.

"THATSTARING PIERCING ENTRANC-ING LOOK." these explanations: Melton is the most durable of materials; pepper and salt shows no dust; the leggings matched the skirt and meet the tights or knickers, so that no sort of accident can cause any exposure; the

> in color, and has a wonderfully gay little in color, and has a wonderfully gay life in color, and has a wonderfully gay with roses. One doesn't see the French girl very often. Bicycle riders adhere to a very righteous code, that, if skirts are not to be long enough to be skirts, it is really more in accord with the proprieties to drop them frankly, stand upon the necessities of the ranky, stand upon the necessates of the occasion, and come out bravely in knickers.
>
> The woman who rides much has her sweater. This is white, with, of course, immense sleeves. Sometimes it is striped with blue or pink, or embroidered with a club monogram. It buttons at the shoulders, and is decided a welcome tenses the second. and is decidedly a welcome innovation.
>
> The "knickers" of '95 defy description.
>
> They are too numerous and too varied. In an our's walk in Central Park this morning I

> A girl of nineteen in very full knicker-bockers of gray serge, gathered into a band just below the knee. She had a figaro jacket, made with pointed revers, faced with whitecloth and opening over a bodice of white surah. Her tie and waist were of tarian plaid. She wore a Scotch cap and looked

> plaid. She were a Scotch cap and looked uncommonly jauuty.
>
> A young society matron wheeling in a full divided skirt of brown cloth over which she were a Spanish jacket.
>
> A girl not yet out, in very short skirt of Highland plaid, with tight, black knickers

of Highland plaid, with tight, black knickers showing below it. Broad-buckled shoes, black short jacket and cap with feather made a strikingly jaunty costume.

A blonde of pretty figure, in regular black riding pantaloons, buttoned up to the knee and tight-fitting around the calf. A short, flaring coat did scarcely more than offer a pretense of draperies.

A plump mite of a woman in gray knickerbockers, full at the hips, but narrowing at the knees, like a man's riding breeches, and fastened with a buttoned band. A Norfolk jacket and an Alpine hat finished a most business-like equipment.

most business-like equipment.

A girl of twenty or twenty-one who was making time in dull red knickers, close-fitting at the waist line and growing gradually fuller until the puffs which drooped over the gaiters about her knees were like seant double skirks. This girl ways a red broat double skirts. This girt wore a red blouse, with belt and enormous sleeves. The full knickers, like the divided skirts, are hideous and not especially convenient. They're not worth the cost of a revolution in society. There are times when compro-mises wont work. This is one of them.

violets, will be alternated with solid masses of folinge, set on rather stiffly. Bows of wide ribbon, springing from a knot in the center of the crown, will be popular, and feathers will hold a very condary place for some time to come The latest bonnets for afternoon and evening wear are, in most instances, all black, made with flat crowns or shapes of net closely spangled and trimmed with rosettes of net or mousseline de sole, bended on the edge, and gauzy wings of wired mousseline with spangles. mousseline with spangles.

She Wasn't a Frequenter. At the license court the other day Judge Thayer asked one of the witnesses, a jovial, aged daughter of Erin, whether she was a frequenter of a certain saloon.

'Sure, yer Honor, do yez mane was I a customer?"
"No," replied the judge, "I mean were you in the habit of visiting the place often and staying there some time each visit."
"No, your honor, I only wint there ivery avenin' to fill me can "—Philadelphia Call.

"This is as good an investment as you can make, madam," said the enthusiastic bicycle agent. "Not only does it cost nothing for feed, but if you ever become famous you can make back all you paid by writing ap your experiences in learning to ride."—Indianapolis Journal. A Profitable Combination. The drummer stepped into a store in a Western town where the proprietor had a stock of guns and musical instruments. "Isu't this a rather queer combination?" be asked.

Minneapolis Journal.

000

"There's money in it for me," replied the proprietor.
"I don't see how." "That's because you ain'tup in our ways."

"That's because you ain tup in our "Well, put me up."
"It's this way," explained the proprietor.
"It's this way," explained the proprietor.
"Isel a man a cornet, or banjo, or fiddle, or something like that, and by the time he has practiced a week his neighbor comes in and bays a shofgun or revolver or something like that, and I get a profit goin' and comin'.

See?"—Musical Record.

Magistrate-You say be hit you twice. Then I suppose he tried to hit you again? Prosecuting Witness-Yes, but it was only a trial; I fetched him one under the jaw that sent him so far that I am surprised that he is at this trial.—Philadelphia Inquirer,

Never throw away a scrap of black silk. An inch strip of black silk is a boon sometimes. After ripping up the old gown take three or four old kid gloves and put them to boil in a pint of water. Let them boil for an hour, strain through a cloth, and put in the liquid a quart or more of hot water and a tablespoonful of bornax. Lay your silk flat on a perfectly clean table that has no seams or cracks in it, and rub every inch of the silk with the mixture, till it is thorof the silk with the mixture, till it is thoroughly saturated and all spots are removed. Then fix a tub of warm water, in which put a liberal quantity of borax, and pick the silk up by the corners and dip it up and down in the tub of water. Dip and dip until it is well rinsed, then take out to the line, where you have pinned a long strip of cloth about a foot wide. To the edge of this cloth pin the silk by the extreme edge, stretching it so that it is not wrinkled and does not droop. Let it drip dry, and it will need no ironing. Bo this on a bright day when there is no wind. Black ribbons may be cleaned the same way. same way. Mr. Cogswell More Comfortable.

Congressman Coggswell, of Massachusetts, who has been critically ill for several days, was reported at 12 o'clock last night to be resting well, and his condition was quite comfortable.

Since she went home-Longer the evening shadows linger here, The winter days fill so much of the year, And even summer winds are chill and drear, Since she went home—

Since she went home—
The robin's note has touched a minor strain,
The old glad songs breathe a sad refrain,
And laughter sobs with hidden, bitter pain,
Since she went home—

Since she went home— How still the empty rooms her presence blessed, Untouched the pillow that her dear head My lonely heart hath nowhere for its rest, Since she went home—

Since she went home-The long, long days have crept away like years, The sunlight has been demmed with doubts and fears.

And the dark nights have raised in lonely tears,
Since she went home—
Robert J. Burdette in Ladies' Home JourEMRICH.

Confidence is better than credulity.

Our advertisements are intended to help the public-not deceive them.

Reliable methods-reliable advertising and reliable goods, representing the best values that can be found anywhere, are what the public have a right to expect, and what the public are always sure to find at the Emrich markets.

THE **EMRICH** BEEF CO.

MAIN MARKET 1906-1912 304 St.

(Telephone 317.) BRANCH MARKETS:

1718 14th st. nw. 21st and N sts. nw2001 14th st. nw. 21 and Ind. are. nw.
84th and M sts. nw. 5th and I sts. nw.
8457 M st. nw. 4th and I sts. nw.
Lith st. and N. Y. are. nw.

000000000000

Irkutsk is a city of Central Siberia where people have more occasion for fire and fars than for artificial ice-cream or thin clothing. The markets of Irkutsk are an interesting sight in the winter time, for everything on sale is froren solid. Fish are piled up in stacks this so capet cord-wood, and meat likewise. All kinds of fowl are similarly

likewise. All kinds of fewl are summary frezen and piled up. Some animals brought into the market Some animals brought into the market whole are propped up on their less and have the appearance of being actually alive, and as you go through the markets you seem to be surrounded by living pigs, sheep, oxen, and fowls standing up and watching you as though you were a visitor to the burnyard. though yor were a visitor to the earny and. But, strunger still, even the liquids are frozen relid and rold in blocks. Milk is trozen into a block in this way, with a string or a stick frozen into or projecting from it. This is for the convenience of the purchaser, who can take his milk by the string or stick and carry it home, swung across his choulder.

So in a double tense, such as is unknown in other countries, a man can buy his drink "with a stick in it."—Moscow Herald.

Satolli to Lay a Cornerstone Pottsville, Pa., April 20.-Mgr. Satolli, the Papal ablegate, and Mgr. Schroeder, prefessor of dogmatic theology at the Catholic University at Washington, arrived here this evening for the purpose of laying the corner stone of the parachais school of St. John the Baptist Church to-morrow.

